

Our Agents.

Thomas McIntyre,.....New Orleans  
J. Curtis Waldo,..... " "  
S. M. Pettengill & Co.,.....New York

ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Wednesday, November 19, 1873.

**CORRECTION.**—In our remarks, last week, in the Hamp. Henderson affair, we were slightly inaccurate in some of the facts, which prove the Hickmans entirely free from any complicity, at any time, with the infamous wretch, who has paid dearly the penalty of his crime. Thomas Hickman never did go on his bond. Hamp. was examined in this Town, before Justice Fox, at that time Justice of the Peace, J. H. C. Barlow for the prosecution and H. S. Losee for the defence. The case was dismissed for want of evidence. No bond was required and none given. The Grand Jury of Grant afterwards found a true bill against Hamp. for murder and rape, and he was bailed out, his father and brother being his bondsmen—a straw bond.

**THAT REPORTER.**—The Ozark has received an acquisition, since her first visit here, a special reporter for the New Orleans Republican, and you may bet your ribs he will do. We have his first effusion from Colfax, Alexandria and Harrisonburg, written with DeKlyne's log before him, and from first to last it is a tissue of nonsense and sensational lies, and of course abuse and slander of our people, and fulsome praises of the bizzard crew of the Ozark. We expect these things of the "Claimant" to the executive chair of Louisiana, and only jot them down to inform our people, that the infamous game is still going on.

**FIRE.**—A fire occurred, on Sunday night, at half past nine, in a small tenement building, on De Soto street, in the rear of the Town. At the breaking out of the fire, no one was about the premises, all being at Church, hence the alarm came too late to do good. Both Fire Companies were on hand, and prevented the further spread of flames, a high Westerly wind was blowing at the time. The building was entirely consumed and all its contents; it was owned by Mary Gustin an old colored woman, and was rented out to colored people.

Caesar Cicero Antoine, our little cimblin-headed nigger, passed down here, a few days since, and on finding the Ozark had decamped, was furious and swore awfully against DeKlyne for leaving here. He stated she had been sent here to capture the "Colfax murderers," and should have remained at her post of duty till the last one was caught, and the State's honor and good name avenged. Send her back again, my gallant little one!

The fine Sugar House on the Robert L. Tanner Plantation, was burned and totally destroyed on the night of the 12th inst. It was leased to Meeker & Clark, who lost all the sugar, 27 hogsheads, they had potted. No insurance on the buildings or crop. A heavy loss all around.

By advertisement in another column, it will be noticed that the splendid side wheel Steamer, La Belle, has been placed in our trade as a regular Weekly Packet. She is well suited to our trade, excellently officered and should receive a liberal share of the public's favors.

WORK FOR THE CONVENTION.

The Convention of the people of Louisiana opposed to the Kellogg usurpation will assemble in New Orleans on Monday next. We have advice to the effect that despite the hard times, it will be both large and respectable.

Its assembling is a most important event. It will represent nineteen twentieths of the taxes of the State, and the work set before it is to devise the ways and means to prevent the impecunious one tenth, and the large mass of non-tax payers from stealing the last cent of those who own the property of the State.

There is an immense amount of work before the Convention. Congress is about to assemble and needs light to enable it intelligently settle the Louisiana case. It must be made thoroughly to understand how a United States Judge, aided by Federal bayonets, overturned the legally elected State Government of Louisiana. The nature of the present government must be thoroughly ventilated. It can easily be shown that the only obedience to Kellogg is a forced obedience. It can be shown that, under his reign, the credit of the State has been ruined, property depreciated and the whole State placed under the hammer for taxes that the people cannot pay.

There has been a great reaction at the North against the infamies of the Radical party. Perhaps a sober, second thought may lead them to do us late justice. Much, therefore, depends on the wisdom of this preliminary Convention.

It will be well remembered that at the election, last Fall, among the many complaints unjustly urged against Captain Hooe, the then Supervisor of Registration, by the Radicals and their allies, was the insufficient number of polling places then fixed in the Parish. The Certificate shriekers were particularly sweet on this point and howled eloquently about it. Well, to show the sincerity and fairness of these same Radicals, and the nice difference between preaching and practice, we will merely gently state that at the election last Fall, under Captain Hooe's supervision, there were established and opened sixteen polling places or voting precincts, and now at the election called for the 24th inst., the Registrar has only named and fixed five precincts or polling places. Just think of it! only five precincts in Rapides, when Radicalism has the call and power, and not a growl from the Certificate shriekers! These precincts are Alexandria, Pineville, Cotile, Lecomte and Cheneyville. Not a precinct in the West, where there are over 850 whites and no negroes, and none on the North side of Red river, where there are over 450 white voters and no negroes! This too plainly proves the aims of the Kellogg dynasty, and what they won't do is not recorded.

We merely mention this little affair *en passant* to show the difference between the two parties, and to place on record another dirty and unfair shuffle of Radicalism in favor of the negro and against the white man.—As the present election is all bogus, a fraud and only a picayune side show, it can affect nothing, but it plainly shows what we are to expect under the present regime.

We learned from official sources, that the noted Radical chief, Colonel Loyd Shorter, has accepted a berth on the Ozark and left on her, last Wednesday.

Stephen R. Mallory, Secretary of the Navy of the late Confederate Government, died at his home, Pensacola, Florida, on the 13th inst., at the ripe age of sixty-three.

No. 47.

No other proof is needed that the Bayonet Legislature deemed themselves usurpers than the passage (among others equally repulsive) of section eight of the notorious act No. 47, approved by his *de facto* Excellency, Kellogg, March 14, 1873.

A people governing themselves through representatives of their own choice could never have sanctioned such atrocious tyranny.

*Be it further enacted, etc.*, That the taxpayers who are now, or shall become, delinquent by the non-payment of taxes on real estate as provided in this act, and shall have been so returned to the Auditor of Public Accounts, the Auditor shall publish in the official journal of the parish in which such delinquent resides, or by public notice when there is no official journal, by three insertions, within ten days, the name, residence of, and amount due from such delinquent taxpayer shall after thirty days forfeit his right to bring suit, or be a witness for or in his own behalf before any Justice, parish or district or State court, and every court having jurisdiction within the State shall deny and refuse to issue a civil process of any kind or nature whatever in his own name or for his own benefit until he shall, if a resident of the parish of Orleans, have procured from the Auditor of Public Accounts, or if a resident of a country parish from the Tax-Collector thereof, a certificate setting forth that all such claims for delinquent taxes and costs thereon against said delinquent taxpayer have been paid.

When we consider that the burdensome taxation imposed upon our people has left thousands without the means of paying the taxes, this wholesale outlawry shows the animus of those who devise it.

See what it attempts. Take the case of a widow, for example (and there are many such), who has in the preceding years mortgaged her home to pay the exorbitant taxes imposed upon property until she has exhausted her resources; if she is insulted, or beaten, or robbed, or turned out of doors, she is, according to statute, without any redress, for she cannot be a witness; and justice is denied her.—She is treated worse than a convicted felon, who can be a witness for the protection of his person.

If the intellect of the cormorants who devised the above statute had been equal to their malignancy, the people of the State would be in a most deplorable condition. But it happens that such statutes have no binding force. Article 10 of the constitution says: "All courts shall be open, and every person, for injury done him in his land, goods, person, or reputation, shall have adequate remedy by due process of law, and justice administered without denial or unreasonable delay;" and article 6 makes it impossible to condemn or outlaw a person without a trial by jury.—[N. O. Picayune.

The Convention of the *Toodooos*, at Natchitoches, has been held, and one George L. Smith, of Caddo, received the nomination easily on the second ballot, which was as follows: Smith 22, Henry C. Myers 4, Harry Lott 1, Governor J. Madison Wells 1, and some chap from DeSoto 2. The whole affair was a nicely cut and dried one, after the most approved tricks of Kellogg and crew; Antoine, *notre petit negre*, was on hand and bossed the job. Smith was elected, last Fall, as a regular Fusionist to the Legislature from the Parish of Caddo, and took his seat accordingly and was with that body in all its sittings and acts. But Kellogg wants more aid in the perjured testimony line in his case before Congress and hence this nomination. The New Orleans Republican played its part handsomely in the little affair, wrote some beautiful and touching editorials in favor of the "colored man's" undoubted right to the nomination, and was so particular and candid as to designate Harry Lott as the coming man and brother, in the most fulsome words laid it on thick and sweet on dear Harry. Harry believed and swallowed it all, and was actually dunced enough to leave his business in New Orleans and go all the way to Natchitoches to thank the Convention in person for the high honor. Well, he got one vote for his trouble and goes back to New Orleans with a white flea in his ear. Thus ends another grand farce of the Usurper.

Living Advertisements.

A medicine that has done more than all the prescriptions of the pharmacopœia to protect the human system against the bodily ills superinduced by unhealthy surroundings, is certainly worthy of universal confidence. It is mainly on account of its extraordinary preventive properties that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is so exceedingly popular in localities subject to the visitation of miasmatic fevers and other diseases produced by poisoned air. A family that has escaped sickness during a sickly season in consequence of using the Bitters as a safeguard, is a living advertisement of the virtues of the preparation. The whole neighborhood realize the fact. "I couldn't have believed it," says one: "I scarcely credited the advertisements: but one must believe what one sees," says another. "It is the very thing we need in this unwholesome section of country," remarks a third. And the result is that the instinct of self-defence, the first law of nature; induces three fourths of that community to obtain a supply of the great vegetable antidote before the next sickly season sets in. In winter when the system requires extra vigor and elasticity to enable it to baffle the effects of damp and cold Bitters will be found particularly serviceable. Rheumatism will not be apt to fasten upon muscles and nerves that have been braced up by this excellent invigorant and nerve; nor will the severities of the season, which have such a disastrous effect on the pulmonary organs of the feeble and delicate, be likely to exercise the same untoward influences in cases where the stomach and the external surface of the body (which always sympathizes with the digestive organs) have been toned and stimulated by a course of the restorative. The fits of indigestion and irregularities of the bowels which proceed from sudden changes of weather may always be averted by a timely use of the Bitters.

**DEATH OF MRS LEE.**—The papers announce the recent death of Mrs. Mary Custis Lee, relict of Gen. Robert E. Lee, in the 67th year of her age. Mrs. Lee was the only daughter of the late G. W. Parke Custis, of Arlington, the grandson of Mrs. Martha Washington, and the adopted son of Genl. Washington. She was a lady of fine manners and of a noble and generous nature which endeared her to all who were thrown within the circle of her acquaintance.

The correspondent of the New Orleans Times, who has been the honored guest of DeKlyne, on the Ozark, in his last letter to that journal, indulges in fancies, and like the rest of the crew, shoots wide of the mark. For instance he says that "the alarm bell in Alexandria was rung, on Tuesday night, from 7 to 9 o'clock, and one hundred and fifty armed men assembled." Not one word of truth in all this, and no such scene occurred.

E. C. Davidson, our Congressmen elect, is out in a card in the present issue of the Democrat, and we call particular attention to its contents. To cut the matter short, as far as Rapides is concerned, those who voted last Fall for Mr. Davidson and know him to be fairly elected, have no idea of voting at the coming bogus election and properly regard it as a farce and fraud.

We have to gladly announce the departure from this cold world, rather suddenly it is true, of another of the infamous fiends engaged in the Grant outrage. This sums up the sixth, only three remain uncaught, and they will surely be overtaken and sent "where the woodbine twineth."

The first new sugar reached our Town on the 12th, from Coco Bend Plantation, on Bayou Boeuf, consigned to Stafford & Cullen. It is a fair article and is being retailed at ten cents per pound.

Louisianians! Arouse Ye!

There is a visible and outward sign of a great revival in the spirit of the Democratic masses throughout the nation, since the news of the recent victories of the great party of honesty, of freedom and of constitutional integrity and right. Nowhere should this spirit be more active, and earnest, and hopeful, than in this oppressed and down-trodden State. Nowhere else has there been so great a demand and need for an energetic uprising of the people, to assert their rights under the Constitution.

Every evil and calamity under which we now groan, may be distinctly traced to the utter and flagrant denial to the intelligent, the virtuous, the moral and enlightened people of this State, of the common rights of freemen enjoyed in all other civilized States of the Christian world.

Our other disorders and troubles are temporary and will be conquered by time and patience. The great natural gifts we enjoy will rapidly repair the damage to our commercial and material prosperity. But our political calamities are of such character as to be beyond reparation and alleviation by our own unaided efforts. Nor are they due to our own vices and delinquencies, nor to fortuitous events. They are the results of a deep, damning, wrong—of a gross and infamous usurpation—of a tyrannical abuse of power—of physical force and brute violence!

By these agencies alone, with an utter contempt for right, justice and civilization, have intelligence, virtue, and morality been overthrown and expelled from all participation in or influence over the government of this State. In their place, ignorance, venality, dishonesty, rapacity, fraud and falsehood have been installed and given unchecked license over this State.

The worst elements of society have been invested with a monopoly of public stations. Attila and his desolating host have encamped in our State, and are maintained here not by their own martial vigor, but by the aid and support of a great power, which was created by the ancestors of the very men who are now crushed under its chariots.

Such is the present pitiable situation of Louisiana. Every honest man must see and acknowledge that the preservation of such a rule is the doom and death of our State. With every other advantage and blessing, there can be no progress, no prosperity, no permanent growth under such a government as has been imposed on us by the bayonets of the Federal Government.

If the Congress of the United States should ratify the act by which we have been thus bound down, then let it declare the extinction, the obliteration of our State from the bright roll of the confederacy. Let it write as the epitaph of Louisiana, that she fell by the overwhelming power of a government to which her people had been taught to look to for nurture, defense and protection.—not by the willing submission or cowardly treachery and delinquency of her sons.

In this condition of our unhappy State, where is the son of Louisiana who will be recreant or lukewarm in this duty, which devolves upon each and all of us, of an active, earnest and resolute determination to hear our respective shares of the labor and burden of the movement now initiated to present and prosecute our claim to self-government to the Congress of the nation, and to demand of it our release from the pressing, crushing weight of oppression, corruption, ignominy and degradation!—[N. O. Herald.

We are glad to announce the re-appearance at our wharf, of our favorite weekly packet, the St. Mary. She is with us for the season, for weal or woe. During her absence she has been completely overhauled, repaired and refitted from jackstaff to rudder, and we trust, will receive the patronage she well deserves.

The river is still low and falling—the weather is still fine and pleasant—trade and traffic are still dull—cotton and molasses still coming in steadily—but still with all this times are still hard, but the Democrat is published every Wednesday morning.

The Republican is again wide of the truth in stating that the "Colfax murderers," have mostly gone to Texas and Mexico. Not one has left this Parish or Grant, and the best of the joke they don't intend to leave.

The Ozark has reached the port of New Orleans, safe and sound, has paid off her crew, and gone into winter quarters.

The 13th Era, from New Orleans, passed up on Sunday night, and as usual, Charlie Drown remembered the Democrat.

We owe thanks, for New Orleans papers, to the La Belle and St. Mary.